TRISTURE OF SUET.

Sent on the Survey of August 1995 and 1995 and

thing, than the Stocklintons's; and it used to do our hearts good to see our precious and making twelve shirts from the caenarolling along smoothly in this wonderful little vawn." The caenayawn is a flower that grows carriage with the trim nursery maid in her in the bogs. It has a perfectly white, plumy sent at the back, her hand on the lever, and head.

Maura agreed to do this. And after she her ribbons streaming out behind her And often we see our and the Stocklintons's maid going along with their charges together, the two outfits side by side making a very the two outfits and ricturesque effect.

Maura agreed to do this. And after sne got her breakfast she went out into the bogs and gathered up the full of her arms with caenavawn and brought them home.

Then the old woman gave her a silver wheel,

THE TWELVE WILD GEESE.

Once upon a time there was a girl named Maura who had had twelve brothers, but when each of her brothers reached twelve years of age he suddenly disappeared, and no one

knew what became of them.

When Maura reached 16 years of age, and her twelfth brother was just carried off, she said she would not remain at home, but would travel away in search of her brothers, and

never stop until she would find them. So she started and travelled away before her far further than I could tell you, and twice as far as you could tell me, until she reached a strange country, and there at a wee house in which there lived only one old woman she put up one evening as night was coming down.

The old woman welcomed her and set her

down to a good supper.

Maura saw there were preparations made for twelve others beside herself at the table, and just as she sat down she saw a flock of wild geese coming toward the house. They flew in at the door and she counted twelve, and as they lit on the floor every one of the wild sees turned into a young man and they were

Maura's twelve brothers.

Maura, as you may be sure, was rejoiced, and she said to them that they would all set out for home the next morning; but they told her they could never go home, that they were enchanted, but were allowed to come to this house every night and enter into their own shape until cock crow the next morning. Poor Maura cried bitterly when she heard this. They sat up all night talking and talk-ing, but the moment the cock crew in the morning the twelve brothers turned into twelve wild geese again and flew out of the

door and away.

Maura asked the old woman if there was no way at all of releasing her brothers, and the old woman told her that she could release

"It is this," said the old woman, "that for three years you neither laugh, cry nor speak,

rious and striking and picturesque effect.
In the course of time and in pretty rapid, the course of time and in pretty rapid, the course of time and in pretty rapid, the course of time and to make the thread, to spin and to weave and to make the